If the men____ ... read this

their wives will have some shopping to do for them to-morrow-providing they don't do it themselves. We have gleaned all Broken Lots-all the Odds and Endsall the incomplete assortments in the furnishings department and placed them on sale for Monday and Tuesday at prices that will clean them out in a hurry. There has been no half-hearted work-everything is marked down to the lowest price that has been quoted this season.

YOU'LL BE VERY WISE TO COME VERY EARLY!

LOT I. \$1.25 Negligee Shirts, 87c.

Remarkable bargain in French Percales-made in the fashionable style for this season-collars detachedcuffs attached. Not every size, so to avoid disappointment we give the sizes

35	1014	26	1616	37	
2	3	z,	8	2	
at		****	din.	6837	87c

LOT II. 25c Half Hose 17c

Fine quality Men's Half Hose, drop stitch and plain, in these sizes only-

9% 10 10 15

LOT III. 15c Club Ties

and Bows 9c Those elegant Washable Neckties in Madras. Very

LOT IV. 50c Belts at 39c. All broken sizes in regular 50c. Belts, Russet and Tan Leathers, and White Duck with Nickel Buckles

at...... 39c LOT V. 25c Suspenders, Ilc.

3 doz. only splendid summer-weight, well-made Suspenders that we've sold all season as a bargain at 25c. The kind that won't desert you at the wrong momentelastic ends, etc., at..... | | C

LOT VI.

25c Silk Shield Bows 15c 4 dozen only finest Silk Shield Bows, very dressy neckwear, in pretty patterns and colors-2 for 25c,

LOT VII. Silk Band Bows, I5c.

7 dozen only very handsome Silk Band Bows, extra quality and extra cheap. Regular value, 25c. Price theap indeed at 9c | Regular value, 25c, 11cc

Beautiful Women At Gay Newport

ionable Life at the Sum-

mer Capital.

(Copyright, 1895, by Bacheller, Johnson Newport, July 27.



N the rose garder are many things to see. There is sunlit ocean, salts the petals of the flowers that spread their pink wings over the very rocks against which it whose white spray beats. There are

trees, whose heavy leafage is as fresh and green as if it shided some young, upstart city, and not one whose history goes back more than 250 years. And there is the wealth and fashions of these United

wharves, the quaint old battered houses of colonial and ante-colonial architec ture, and the ancient shops, with their stone chimneys, anique shutters, and double doors-all cherished with the te-



vue avenue, where life is at once as fever shly brilliant as it was under the French Empire and as dignified as it is in Eng

Vanderbilt will have probably about \$10,000,000. She is not pretty, but has a lot of good, honest common sense, and is withal interesting. Miss Gammell has a fortune of about \$10,000,000 and is as nice as if she weren't Miss Gammell at all, but just a simple, unaffected girl having a pleasant summer in one of the pleasantest of watering places.

of watering places.

The tallest woman in Newport is Mrs.

Prescott Lawrence, Statuesque of fig-



ure, she wears large picture hats, with severely plain gowns. Taking it all in all, ishe is the most effective personage here. The best dressed woman in Newport is Mrs. Elisha Dyer, jr. Her frocks are not always expensive, but the taste shown in their construction seems quite unattainable by anybody else. She is always gowned harmonionsly and with an eye to the occasion. One of her morning gowns for beach wear is of pink chambray with blouse. It has pink and gray plaid gingham trimmings, with gray sleeves and hermmedsash. On her drive yesterlay afternoon she wore cream silk with pattern of green clover leaves. Two frills of green chiffon were set about the skirt, and the want had an overbodice of chiffon with frills falling over the puffed sleeves. Her hat was white with garland of clover leaves. At a recent dinner party she wore misonette green silk with pink chiffon wnist and white lace reaching about the low corsage.

The smallest feet in town are those of corsage, he smallest feet in town are those of

The smallest feet in town are those of Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, whose tiny little patent leather ties are seen sometimes as she gets into or out of her carriage. They have high French heels and are always accompanied by black silk stockings. The prettiesthands are those of Mrs. Frederick W. Vanderbilt, They are brought into proper prominence by a lot of gold hamples on her arms. bangles on her arms.

The most coath house in Newport is Cor-nelius Vanderbilt's, The Breakers. It is built after the style of a Ponnjelian palace. The stories which have been set affoat in the newspapers regarding its interior fittings have been woven from the fertile land's country places, is a change as un-believable as it is real.

And what manner of people are they was his original intention to invite in-

barretagainsttheoress.

The most artistic in its furnishings of any Newport palace is Ogden Goeiet's new house, which it took two years to deco-

can imagine, from plunge and shower baths to manicuring and hair-curling rooms. The New Woman may take note that in

The New Woman may take note that in addition to reception and Jounging rooms for women there is a woman's smoking-room. Mrs. D. Ogden Mills plays a good game of golf, as do Mrs. "Jimmel" Kernochan and Mrs. W. Butler Duncan. Ingeneral, however, the women think they play, instead of playing; the game is "faddy." It hasn't a real foothold. Among the men

Richmond Fearing is the best player, Tennis suffers from golf. Miss Pomeroy is best at it. Mrs. Elsha Dyer, jr., and Miss Endly Hoffman also put up good

The best bicycle rider among Newport

giris is Miss Hattle Gammell. The news-paper stories about the records made by Mrs. Henry Clews. Mrs. Dyer, etc., have been very funny, since neither hady rides at all, though Mrs. Clews began taking lessons. Miss Elsie Clews rides well, but

is not a crack rider. There are no bloomer

All the wheelwomen wear

blue serge jackets.

in Newport. All the wheelwomen wea skirts of walking length, with pretty blouses, like the rig of Miss Evelyn Bur den, for instance, dark blue serge jackets

As chie bicylce costumes as any that

have appeared are those of Mrs. Alva Smith Vanderbilt and Miss Consuello, who

bilt and her daughter take a spin about

white blouse and short skirt.

girls is Miss Hattle Gammell. The r



One of Mrs. H. Mortimer Brook's Turnouts

who have built up our summer capital. whose villas with grounds so beautifully arranged that the "land is like the Garden of Eden" show them secure in the assured possession of means to compare with the nobles of this earth, whose equipages pass and repass before the speciator, with all the glitter and potup of a scenic rate.

The best golf players among women are Miss Sands and Miss Winthrop. Golf is the fad of the siminer. The cubitouse on the links, three miles or so out of the city, is fitted with every luxury wealth. spectacle and whose gowns and gayeties are pictured from Maine to California?



The Best Golf Players in Newport.

cept that they have courage. To loll in a low-hung English carriage, with y sleeves so high it is next to imposs to look over the top of them, with enormous lace parasol over your he and a liveried coachman and footman like and a livered conclusion and footban like two ramrods up in front, while all the world looks on and jots down things in its note-book, is a gauntlet few of us would like to run once, to say nothing of every afternoon. But to be on exhibition, as if one were in a dime show, is one of the penalties of being a Newport belle, Newport is so small. Newport is so small.

Newport has no belle of belles, no reign Aswport has no belie of belies, no reigning princess, this season, but the pretriest girl here is probably Miss Emily Hoffman daughter of Mrs. George Hoffman. She is a sight, graceful girl of medium height fair-skinned, and with warm, brown hair curling softly about her face. She is a curring sortify about her face. She is a frank young woman, charming in manner and thoroughly unaffeted. Lispenard Stewart hovers about her all the time, takes her out walking and driving, and wears a supremely happy expression when he is withher. The gossips hope that an engagement may be announced. Mr. Stewart has been looked upon as a confirmed back. has been looked upon as a confirmed bach elor, but the fact that he has just bought "Maycroft." a pretty little cottage on Bellevue avenue, lends some colorto the sus picion that he may be thinking of turning

Benedict.
The most beautiful young married woman is Mrs. Clement C. Moore, who has a face like a grown-up cherub. With a pair of little wings she would make a capital understudy for one of Raphael's angels. The richest girls here are Miss Hattie Gammell, Miss Virghula Fair, and Miss Ger Vanderbilt. Miss Fair \$15,000,000 and spends less than a twentieth part of her income. Miss Gertrud



Her brother, Mr. Eugene Higgins, who is even richer than she, has a fine stable also and drives a coach. Mrs. Alva Van-derbilt is "economizing" and her carderbilt is "economizing" and her car-riage horses are very poor this year. She has driven a few times in a little cart be-hind a white pony that has seen better days. | man some day."—Exchange.

The best child driver is Miss Whiting, who goes about in a big little cart with a footman perched up behind.

The supreme test of fashion in Newport is the extra coat for coachman and footman. If you have them, they are upatly folded to show their brass buttons as much as possible and hung over the back of the driver's seat, the servants sitting on their tails. The theory is that if it rains they are to be worn over the livery. The practice is to have mackintonics rolled up under the seat. The extra livery seats are there the seat. The extra livery seats are therefore for display only, to let your neighbors know you've got 'em. When you've been in Newport a week you feel yourself moved to a comical compassion for the millionaires who don't show those dangling badges of superflairy. It's so open a confession that they are not multimillionaires.

Miss Barret is Newport's only woman tandem driver. She handles the ribbons as well as Mr. T. Suffern Tailer, which is saying a good deal. She is a tall girl, decidedly English in style. In dress she is secretly plain severely plain.

The best swimmer among the girls is Miss Virginia Fair, who takes a plunge every The best swimmer among the girls is Miss Virginia Fair, who takes a plunge every morning off the rocks in front of "Rose-bank," the old Baperoft house, which her sister, Mrs. Geirichs, is occupying Miss Fair can execute all manner off ancystrokes and has great power of endurance in the water. She wears for the most part a plain black bathing suit, which has no pretensions to style. It is intended for its purpose, that is all. Sometimes she wears a suit of black and white stripes.

Newport cottagers bathe from private bath houses on Bailey's beach, and their dips are taken carly it the morning before there are prying eyes around. The Newport

dips are taked, early in the morning before there are prying eyes around. The Newport bathing suit is very simple and modest and there's no Trilbyism about the feet. A plain white suit with blue facings is about as decorative as any thing to be seen. Black and white and blue and red are fa-vored combinations. There's a great ex-panse of blue awring spread from the bath-ing maylloop down over the sends and in ing pavilions down over the sands and in its shade the children of the four hundred dig and build forts like any plebian youngsters.
The prettiest child here is Kitty Lawrence,
Mrs. Prescott Lawrence's little daughter.
She is dressed like a French doll, in very

short skirts, which puff up like a ballet dancer's. She is always with her mother,

who is devoted to her.

Not many Newport girls can ride horse-back. Miss Josephine Brooks is easily first among them, with her beautiful brown thoroughbred. Her sister. Miss Gladys Brooks, has the finest ponies in this part of

the country.

The best dancer is Miss Grace Wilson. She is a daughter of Mr. R. T. Wilson, whose children hold the record for making good marriages. Miss Wilson was engaged at one time to the Hon. Cecil Baring, of London. The Marquis of Ava is looked upon as possibly her future husband. He is the solder were of the Feed of Infferior. apon as possibly her future hushand. He is the eldest son of the Earl of Dufferin. Miss Wilson is a beautiful girl, with a pink and white skin and golden brown hair. There must always be tea, and the best is brewed by Mrs. I. Townsend Burden. Every afternoon about 5 o'clock the tea table is spread in one corner of the piazza of "Fair Lawn," and a pretty generous number of the Four Hundred find it convenient to happen that way for a cup

convenient to happen that way for a cup of orange pekoe.

As yet entertainments are hardly in full swing. When it becomes worth while to unlock one's jewel cases it will appear that Miss Consuelo Venderbilt has the handsomest pearls of any girl here. She has a Prince of Wales collar of five strands of large and perfectly matched pearls, held together by diamond clasps and bands.

There are men at Newport-make a ote of it. The handsomest of there There are men at Newport—make a note of it. The handsomest of them is Mr. Charles M. Oelrichs, who is tall and athletic, with dark eyes, dark hair, and dark mustache. Another interesting man is Mr. T. Sanford Beatty, the social pilot of Senator Caivin S. Brice. Mr. Beatty wears a quantity of jeweled rings on the little fingers. They reach to the second joint. This is the proper height. Mr. Beatty never errs. Mr. Elisha Dyer, Jr., is the best dancer among Newport men. He finiters about a ballroom as if he were hing from the ceiling by wires. He is always in demand as a cotillion leader. These are random dashes at Newport These are random dashes at Newport women and their ways. There will be more to tell as the season grows.

PLIZA PUTNAM HEATON.

A MAN WITH A FUTURE.

Or What It Was in Cholly's Make-Up That Caught the Heiress. "Show him up."

Bernice Gladleyer, the young heiress, stood easily on the \$1,000 rug in the Oriental drawing-room of her father's \$1,000,000 residence, says Life. It was evening, and aside from the raindrops that ever and anon sped down the physiognomies of the carved satyrs that graced the front of the mansion and fell with a dull splash on the windowsills, nothing disturbed the deep silence

Bernice was, indeed, a favored child of fortune. Years before her father had come to the city a poor boy, but by dint and now owned the house he lived in, hav ing made the specifications himself, steadily refusing the service of an architect. Bernice had all that a girl could wish for, but as yet her proud, high-spirited and independent nature had disdained all ap-proaches to her heart.

Some time before this story opens she had met at the Fourth Ward Plumbers' re-

union hop a poor and penniless clerk named cholly Clamdexter, and it was he who had just sent up a gilt-edged card bearing his own name written by himself in real India ink. The heavy minhogany door swung open noiselessly and the young man enered. He paused a moment on the thresh old to rearrange the collar of the \$3 a right dress coat hired expressly for the ccasion, and then advanced toward the oung girl with that polished grace that mg before had made him famous in the dry-goods trade.
"May I inquire the object of this visit?"

asked Bernice haughtily, raising h brows as she fixed her visitor with a baby You may, Miss Gladlever," replied the

young man, coming to the front at once. "I have come to ask you if you will be my wife. My salary at present is \$12 a week, but I expect to get \$15 soon. Hove ou, however, and that counts for some thing. What do you say?"

Bernice Gladlever regarded him for an instant with a look of pained surprise. Waving her hand slightly in the direction

of the door, she said: 'Were I to obey my first mpullse, Mr. "Were I to obey my first mpulse, Mr. Clamdester, I should ask you to leave the hosue at once. Your audacity is of such a nature, however, that you strangely interest me. Let me ask you one question. How is it that you, by your own acknowledgement a poor clerk, with no prospect or receiving in the dark to receive these

or position in life, dare to presume to as the hand of an heiress of my standing? "It is," replied the young man, as he advanced to a point under the gorgeous chandelier where he would appear to better advantage, "on account of my sublime, ineradicable, double-fiveted, cast fron And then as he folded in his arms the

yielding form of the girl who had thrown herself into them she murmured softly, as she looked up to him with her eyes full of trust:
"My darling, forgive me for doubting
you. I was wrong. What a future you
have before you!"

En Famillet Pirst Johnnie (in great glee)-At last! I've found one recorded instance of a club man dining at home with his wife. Second Ditto (in annazement)—Impossible! First Johnnie-Fact, I clipped it out from the Fiji Island Missionary Menu!

Second Ditto-Well? First Johnnie-He killed her with his lub, then ate her.-Pick-Me-Up The Uncertainty of Life.

the convenience of this household if you'd

They were seated in the parlor conversing on the uncertainty of life.

She—The future is a vast, unfathomable
mystery to us, isn't it?"

He—Yes; all we know is that we have to go some time.

Voice from the Library—It would suit

it a little sooner than that.-Rich Shadow of the Future. Jakey Cohen-"Papa, I failed in my

The time has come when we must begin to make room for the new Fall stock which will shortly be coming in. We have bought heavily, anticipating a famous trade, with the universal return of good times; and, therefore, to close out the remainder of our Summer stock we offer everything at a heavy reduction. All Serge Suifs, in particular, are very much lower in price, ranging now from \$7.50

HERMAN, The Clothier, 738 Seventh St.

John Chinaman Taught In a Washington Church

Difficult Task to Persuade the Heathen to Forget Confucius and Remember Christ--Each Scholar Must Have a Teacher.

"I play no mole if she sing no mole" | dawning on his oriental brain. It is nothcontains a whole volume of Americo-Chinese history. It means of course; "I pray no more, if she sings no more," and it is a very pretty story. In truth what the Chinaman said suggests the somewhat generally established opinion that the truths of the Christian religion can

or many years favored this education and has sur ordered the beautiful Sunday School room of his church to the Chinese students from 3 o'clock to 5 o'clock every Sunday afternoon. By 30'clock the Chinese have made their visits to two other Sun day School rooms and congregate at that of Metropolitian Church. The superint tendent of this school is Miss Lettie Some ers, an earnest, zealous and accomplished worker; and her assistant is Mes Mary Collins, whose sympathy with and abil-ity to educate and christianize the heathen Chinese, are the result of twenty-seven years in China, with her distinguished husband, a missionary to the land of flowers

flowers.

The average attendance at Metropolitan Sunday school is about thirty-five, although there is an occasional attendance of a much larger number. They belong to the class of Chimanen who are credited with being gamblers and joss-house devotees, but said Mrs. Collins to The Times: "To not other races gamble, and were not the first Christians in many lands as pagan as these Chinese?"

It is not contended by Mrs. Collins that many converts are made from Confuctus to

many converts are made from Confucus to Christ, but that lady telieves that the fruit of the work goes back to China, and the ultimate result is left with God. The minimal was to preach the gospel to all ations, and there the Christian mis-onary's duty ends if it has been fulfilled

HEARING THE GRAND STORY From the standpoint of the Christian's buty it is therefore not to the point whether. fter hearing the grand story of Christ and Rim erucified, the crafty Monrollan coesback to his mystic gods' houses and b perfumed sticks for prayers and that his performed sites for prayers and that his devotions may begin and end in fire and smoke. He also smokes optim out of that flate pipe of his, and perhaps he laughs at the story of the Cross and the trinity which he may possibly have heard in his own country as a legend from beyond the Ganges. But this is not alregether to the point.

What the herecylence of the Washieston. What the benevolence of the Wash

Sunday school furmishes is a free English education and the sweet old stories of the Bible repented to them in their own language by an accomplished woman.

The pigtails assemble in the Christian unday-shool-room. The superintendent is there and also Mrs. Collins.

there and also Mrs. Collins.

A large number of ladies connected with the school are also present, for the principle is that it takes one teacher for one pupil it is impossible to classify them. Each pupil in the silken robes which many fash-tonables might envy, the typical shee, and the long twist, or Greek curied queue, airs at his cover desire. sits at his own desk TAUGHT LIKE A BABY.

The lessons vary from the primer to the grand poetry of Job. A Chinaman beging like an American buby with the alphabet The first stumbling block he comes to is the insuperable "E," and when he begins the insuperation "R," and when he begins to rend and spell the impossible "Th" afflicts him bodily, metaphysically, and poetically. Whenever there is an "R" he leaves it out and substitutes "L." But that gentle liquid goes in everywhere before the "1" Eliminating the "R" and "Th, the alphabet is not hard to teach.

After that all the teachers are engaged. After that all the teachers are engaged

in explaining the mysteries of "It is an ex," "I go up," "May I go out and catch ox. "I go up, May I go out and can a bat." or a rat, just as the case may be After awhile, say in three or four years, a Chinoman has learned to read the head-lines in The Times. As a fact, he does try hard to read the papers, or at least o catch from stray words and set what the Whites are plotting against the Great Dragon and the Hoty Snake. Just now they are interested in what the courts intend to do with the Mongols who are or are not Highbinders. ALONG DEVIOUS PATHS.
There is nothing specially different in a

rrown up Chinese Sunday school from an ufant American class or the teddlers along in the devious paths of the primer where the picture of the boy and bird's nest teaches the infant to be a highway robber, or the chromo of the naked boy on the mill pond bank indicates that he will learn to be very young about his unexplained

whereabouts, Looking at a class of Chinamea in Christian Looking at a class of Chinamea in Christian literature, it is a toss of a penny whether when they sing of Jehovah they are not thinking of Joss. But it is believed that civilization, and that is the main point, lows into the Celestial soul on the waves of such grand old songs as "There is a Fountain," "Onward Christian Soldiers

Just now all the Chinese pupils have heard from Mrs. Collins in story book form all about the birth of Christ and the marrelous and beautiful stories of the New Testament. That lady is now reading to them the stories of the Old Testament, and translates them into Chinese as she reads, making comments as the story is evolved.

The pupils are attentive, and there is nothing so absolutely enter as the Christian.

so absolutely eager as the Chier and his bright almond eye as a light is

ing that Christ becomes Elist and Our Father Owl Fadel; he is learning English, if not the Englishman's religion. It is also nothing, as inclinated, if he takes away from

the truths of the Christian religion can best be conveyed to the Mongolian mind by the subtleties and charms of Caucasian music.

The Celestial choir, when it is composed of male voices from the Flowery Kingdom, is quite a different affair from what most people understand by heavenly harmony. Yet, it is the subtime ambition of Ah Sin, Sue Gow, and Ting-a-Sing Ching to sing the sweet strains of the Christian pasimedy.

TEACHING THE CHINESE.

Most people in or out of Washington do not know, that the literary and spiritual education of the Chinese is one of its Sunday features. Rev. Dr. Hugh Johnson, the well-known and scholarly paster of the Metropolitian M. E. Church, has for many years favored this education.

are taught FOND OF THE HYMNS. As to the mosic, they love particular ymas. One is struck with the beauty I "Nearer My God, to Thee," another believes in "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," and mother in what he calls the "Lock of Ages." They call for these hyants, and they four in the simping. In fact, were it not for the music it is doubted if the

is not for the maste it is doubted if the Chinanan could long be best in the shadow of the cross.

There is a very pretty story illustrative of this being current in Washington. An intelligent student was learning fost under the teacher. the teaching of a lady who and a mar-

the teaching of a lady who had a mar-velously sweet voice in conversation and singing. He knew her hymns, and could aing them after a fashion.

The lady went away for her summer vacution and took her miraculous voice with her to the mountains. The new teacher did not sing although her "voice was low and sweet." Then said the cries-tral kicker to the superintendent. "Fil plus no mode, if she sulgs no mode." The superintendent must the revision of the

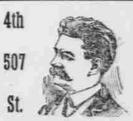
While conversion is slow, yet what is taught there can never be forgotten. With his knowledge or English the pupil takes away with him the ideas of a true religion, by of Metropolitan Church,

A Misbelmyed Smike.

Hips Williams lives on the Pennsylvania side of the beloware river, ten miles below Port Jervis, N. Y. While the family was eating supper last Thursday a little daughter got up to get a drink of water. In the floor were two rat-holes. As the girl passed these she screamed and fell in a faint The father sprang to her side and saw half the body of a huge ratificanake coming out of one of these holes, ready to strike the child. He snatched the girl out of harm's way and attacked the smake, which re-treated. Going outside he unclaimed the dog, fore off a piece of weather-board from the saile of the house andn sent the dog in after the rather. The dog had not been in the hole very long before he rashed out, followed by the smake, which was trying to bus him at every jump. Williams silled the recule, which measured over the been and carried thirteen rattles.-Port Jervis

Compelling Oratory.

He-He is, indeed. He once persuaded a cable car conductor to ring the bell to stop.



Year.

DR. O. J. CARLETON.

SPECIALIST ON DISEASES OF MEN.

O'ER 25 YEARS EXPERIENCE.

PI V IE Diseases, Stadder, Kidners,
Too Frequent or Difficult Urination, Discharges, Irritation, Stricture, Varioccele,
Day or Night Loses, Gathernes, Silect,
&c., permanently cured. No cutting, no
nois.

Poison, affecting the and Bones.

Sores in the month, sore throat, eruptions over the body, sores on the scalp, hair falls out, silvers, tunners, red spois, on the skin, warry growth, &c., worst cases rolicited. Not one failure in five years from \$600 cases

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

Weak, nervous, exhausted feelings; a lack of animation of energy, often with confused head, depressed mind, weak memory or with debilitating, involuntary discharges, lost of declining fexual power—the consequences of excesses, indiscretion, or mental overwork.

You feel more tired in the morning than on going to bed, unable to concentrate your mind; noor memory, unfit for business or society, feel shy, desire to be alone, lack confidence in yourself, irritable, deepondent, denoralized, feel generally used up, and that life's joy is ended.

Dr. Carleton's unparalleled success in effecting cures is due to his superior methods, expert skill, and the deep interest which he takes in every care intrusted to his care. Consultation free. Hours. 9 tg. 8, 71c. Consultation free. Hours. 9 tg.

which he takes in every care intrusted to his care. Consultation free. Hours: 9 to 5; 7 to 8. Sundays, 10 till 2.

DR CARLETON, 507 12th St. N. W.

TALK TO THE POLICEMEN

Bon Marche 314-316-318 Seventh st. nw

Curious Calls on "Gentral" by Washington Hellos.

Dhat With a Fair Young Girl Who Is Perched Away Up in the Telephone Office-Experience of Police Operators.

"Every time a call is made on the tele- | one or more of them have for communica phone it does not happen that a mere com-monplace message is sent over the wire. Of course we seldon bear the speeches between those talking, but not infrequently it is impossible to miss catching a word that indicates that the message is a pathetic, a wortling, or a thrilling one, and often filled with words of momentogs liver

est to the heater." The speaker was one of those fair young ladies who sit away up high somewheremost people have only a vague idea of he place but in this instance it is the sixth story of the building occupied by the of the city.

Character and Polemac Telephone Com- "And with all that and much more Chesapeake and Polomac Telephone Comgenerally by the simple name of "Central,"

"Then, too," the young woman continued, "there are bits of humor that stray across the room here from one wire's end to anaside from the cares of life for an instant

HER ARCH CONFESSION. "We girls are like other people; we make distalces comerines. I think it proper to may, however, that the errors are as often to our hearing. I resember an occurrence of one rainy night when I was on night duty. That was before they employed men

to answer the post-twillight calls, Some gentleman from out on Vermont "some granteman from out on vermous avenue rame for, as I understood him, Chamberlin's and that was the phone I gave him. Aftent an hour later I heard from him. It developed that he had called for Chambers, the liveryman, while I anderstood it to be the hotel. Thinking he was talking to the liverystable people, he

Send immediately two cals to No. -"The hotel clerk, of course, not suspecting any mistake, quite naturally understood the man to say 'two crabs,' and despite the rather unusual distance in which the order was to be filled, sent a pair of the animals over steaming hot, while the gen-tleman and a party of friends were any

jously waiting to get to the theater in person, too, at the "central" end ever there is a fire the first thing one thinks

DURING THE HOUR OF PERIL ing disaster the local telephone company detailed one operator to call up ever physician who had a telephone and sau mon from to the scene of the accident or to the bospitals. The remaining operators were kept busily engaged in responding friends who were inquiring after those in the rains. In many maintees these calls had a tinge of the ladicrous in them even in the distressing circumstances.

Many times in the awful bour after the gatastrophe the half frantic inquirer would see if such and such a one was among the

shi gentleman employed in the building and who was fortunately taking a day off at the time, who held the phone fully two minutes endeavoring to get "Central" to send out a messenger for his overcoat and lunch passet that had been left in the ill-fated building the day before. People familiar with urban life, how-

ever generally recognize police bendquarters as the source through which to seek aswhen it is wanted in a hurry. The call is No. 259 on the system now in use in the city, and there are three gentlemen who serve as operators in the chair that is never vacant a mante in the whole twenty-four hours. The gentlemen are Mesers Matter, Morchead and Austin.

Whoever intimates that these operators have nothing to do is very wrong. The daily laters by telephoning to each of the on, "It really oppresses me to wear so more precisets in the city any message that many clothes."—New York World.

tion. Each message must be slowly copied by each station keeper in turn. Sand-wiched to between these messages are a thousand and one miscellaneous calls from

thousand and one miscellaneous calls from as many people.

St. Elizabeth's asylum is reached by phone only through "259." There are on an average a dozen people that make it a daily practice to talk to their relatives of friesids who may be in the asylum. Each one of the twelve consumes a fragment of time varying in length from one to eight mustes. Coupled with all this a message most go to every holler station when an

fire is turned in from any quarter pany at the corner of Fourpeemb and G streets—and who are known to the world generally by the sinule name of "Coural" to never mind a little thing like a cossing." "I remember one cold winter's night some years ago," continued Mr. Mattox, "I was sitting here at the desk in a half doze when the bell rang. As I put the transmitter to my ear I heard nothing at first. I gave the usual 'w-el-l' and 'hello' for about the third time, when I heard an indistinct voice. I thought at first it was a woman's voice. In an excited fone the a woman's voice. In an excited fone the voice said. 'Send a polic'— and I missed it and then I caught the number of the

> harry I heard the transmitter drop against the wall and I heard another voice in the room. Then it seemed that whoever it was went out und I heard the door slam. SENT OFFICERS THERE "Of course, I immediately notified the station people of the precinct to send officers to the house. I learned afterward that when the policemen got there they found the house all dark and heard sound. When they rang the door-bell the

peared from an upstairs window and they demanded what was wanted. "When the policemen told the object of their visit, both man and woman swore that nothing unusual had occurred in the house and the officers were compelled to

"An Irish woman made a call through us a short time ago." and Mr. Austin, "and after connecting the phone as she desired it I gave the usual, "Go ahead." She evidently misunderstood me completely for the next instant she rattled off. "Go to hely isself, ye blackguard; how dare ye insilt paple iver yer bloody tiliphone?"
"Only last evening a woman called over the private phone from her residence that there was a mob of some 200 people fighting in front of her house. I, of course, communicated the fact to the station in that precinct and a wagon load of reserves was sent post haste to the scene. The officers found on their arrival, a couple half-grown men fighting, surrounded

by about 150 spectators, while the woman stood in her door in hysterics."

All Goes Up in Smoke. anti-tobacco reformers do not seem to be keeping up with the procession even, to say nothing of making headway. The consumption of tobacco in its various forms shows a steady increase. Last month, according to government reports, there were manufactured in this country 365,726,647 regars, 305, 150, 360 cigarettes, 22,057,443
pounds of tobacco, and over 1,000,000
pounds of smill. This w'as an increase
over the production in the same period last
year of hearly 2,000,000 cigars, 500,000 eigarettes, and 1,500,000 pounds of to

Doubled the Gift.

"Well, deacon," said the preacher, "how did you like the little story I told about the sick girl whose penny started the fund for a new church? Do you think it will help along our movement for a new edifice?"
"Ah, it was very touching, I assure you,
Dr. Boogles, let me give you these to start
two new churches." And he doubled the sum the sick girl gave

Too Many Clothes. The living picture advanced toward the

Philadelphia Call,

surf with faltering steps and her breath came thick and fast. "I wish custom didn't make it necessary e headquarters operator begins his to wear such a bathing costume," she went subora by telephoning to each of the on. "It really oppresses me to wear such



A Newport Baby.

the ocean drive nearly every evening about o'clock. Society's attitude toward Mrs. Vander-

asshe has a fortune of atleast \$20,000,000

bilt is still dubious. It can't such her, for she may become Mrs. Belmouf; it can't in-vite her at the risk of offending the Corwhe her at the risk of offending the Cor-nelius Vanherbilts and the Fred Vander-bilts, so it holds aloof and waits. She has only \$300,000 a year, you know, and that is poverty. But society has a little heart; it is coldly kind to Consuelo, and nods, from a safe distance, to her mother, Newport's real anusements are riding and driving. Mrs. H. Mottimer Brooks has the finest horses in the city and twenty-seven of them. She uses six or seven horses a day and each of her children does the same. It costs her \$8,000 a mouth to keep up her stable; but she can afford it.

Serge Sale.

"Herman's."